

The YPSI SEM

VOLUME 38

YPSILANTI, MICH., MAY 16, 1935

NUMBER 11

NINTH GRADE SPORTS PARTY, MAY 24

Plans are being made for a ninth grade sports party here on May 24. Dancing, games, and refreshments are being offered—a full evening's entertainment and a feed for 15c a person or 25c a couple. The assembling committee, Keith Kenady, Lewis Golden, Atwood McAndrew, Kathleen Kissane, Harriett Gordon, and Joyce Corbeille, promise that there will be good music, good games for those who don't dance, a good floor for those who do, and a good time for all. Papa, Mama and Teacher are invited free; for any other guests a guest permit must be secured from Mr. Wiltse.

The time will be 7:30 to 11; place, the gym.

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NEW ELECTION SYSTEM TO BE ADOPTED

At an assembly on Thursday, May 9, a new plan was presented to the student body and seemed to meet their approval. It was as follows: The students would be nominated by a petition of 40 named as usual, but they would have to get up before a general assembly and present themselves and their platforms to the students. The system of voting will be quite similar to that of city elections with the exception that registration will be necessary every two years instead of three years.

It is hoped that this system will arouse more interest in the student council on behalf of the student association.

It was decided by the student council that this election would come one week late in order to accommodate this new plan.

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STUDENTS VISIT BUSINESS SHOW

About 50 students from the shorthand and typing, and bookkeeping classes attended the second annual business show, held at the Hudson store in Detroit, on Friday, May 10.

The show was held on the 11th floor. All the latest office equipment was on display.

They saw Miss Marie Theim, who is the high school champion typist for this year. They also saw the world's champion.

Among the many interesting exhibits were adding machines, time clocks (automatic), comptometers, about 15 different style typewriters, mimeographs, multigraphs, dictaphones and lithographs.

Miss Murray and Mrs. Ervin chaperoned the group.

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The optimist throws away the negative weights in the other scale pan; the pessimist keeps these and throws away all the rest.

Political Advertisement

Cast Your Vote for Bernard Hughes
President of the Student Council

SPEECH CLASS VISITS LANSING

Miss Payne's speech class, consisting of 20 students, visited East Lansing High School and Lansing Eastern High School, Wednesday, May 15. Those driving were: Ulrich Gress, Stitt, Don Ehle, and Cora Belle Kent.

The schools that were visited are well known for their self-government system. It is akin to our own Student Council, but the principles are somewhat advanced. The students thought this form very interesting, and some hope to have our school run in the same way, when, in future years, they come back for a visit as "Ye Alumni" or as proud mothers and fathers of someone who is almost as dumb as they were "way back when."

Our future orators, after dinner speakers (?) and Miss Payne also went to the State Legislature to better their knowledge of parliamentary procedure.

AGRICOLAE BANQUET

Members of Agricolae Club held their annual banquet in the high school lunch room, Friday, May 10. Former members and parents were entertained with the following program:

Welcome	Anna Barth
Master of Ceremonies	Joe Swope
Violin Solo	Ruth Knaggs
Agriculture with Others	Prof. E. W. Waugh
Piano solo	Peggy Osgood
Purpose of A. C.	Vera Wilkie
Introduction of Alumni	
Motion pictures	

Richard Leslie was chairman of the program committee; Irene Schrader of the dinner committee, and Lyman Parker of invitations. Charles H. Osgood is sponsor of the organization.

SCHEDULE

Thursday, May 16—Tennis match with Plymouth, here; golf game with Plymouth, there; girls' baseball, Juniors vs. Sophomores.

Friday, May 17—Sports party; girls' tennis.

Tuesday, May 21—Tennis match with Jackson, there; league golf match at Plymouth; girls' baseball, Freshmen vs. Sophomores, Juniors vs. Seniors.

Wednesday, May 22—Girls' tennis.

Thursday, May 23—May Festival; girls' baseball, Freshmen vs. Juniors, Sophomores vs. Seniors.

Friday, May 24—May Festival; ninth grade party.

Saturday, May 25—Regional tennis match, here; Regional track meet, here; Regional golf match, Ann Arbor.

Monday, May 27—Semifinals of girls' tennis.

Wednesday, May 29—Tennis meet with U. High, there; girls' tennis finals.

Friday, May 31—Junior division party.

Service is not always sacrifice, but sacrifice is always service.

The Staff

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May 16, 1935



Today is the day of efficiency. In most of the large factories and large business concerns men are being employed to study the means by which the business may be made more efficient. They find out how more work can be accomplished with less labor, how machinery can be used to a better advantage, how more profit can be made with less exertion, how many hours and how constantly men should work to get the most done for their effort. Our psychologists have even theorized on the most efficient way for men who do mental work to perform their tasks. The work which these efficiency experts have done have greatly increased the efficiency of many business concerns. Due to this success in the business world, efficiency is being applied to every activity. While it is not forced upon pupils at school it should be used by them. It has been estimated that the average student wastes 60 per cent of his time. A large part of this time is spent in simply staring at the book while their thoughts are on some different subject. Many pupils complain because they do not have time to do their work. However, if they were able to use the other 60 per cent of their time they would easily finish their work and have extra time besides. We know that it is impossible to use all of this time and that none of us are perfect but if we would all appoint ourselves our own efficiency experts a great deal more would be accomplished.

— Political Advertisement —

Vote for Margot Holzhauer—Vice president of the Student Council.

MAY 17 SET AS DATE FOR SPORTS PARTY

The Sports party, one of the events of the year most looked forward to by all, is to be held in the gymnasium of our high school on May 17, at 8:00.

Like a campaign manager, the committee in charge promise much for this sporty affair. Their platform is made up as follows:

Smooth orchestra
Perfect decorations
Old friends, old faces
Resistless refreshments
Tax will be omitted
Small admission charge

Plenty of fun
Allow only informal sport clothes
Rhythical music
Toe protectors free
Ypsilanti High School Gym, May 17, 8:00.

GRADUATION RECITAL

Miss Ida Engel gave her graduation recital Sunday afternoon, May 3, in the high school auditorium.

She played "Two-Part Invention, No. 8" by Bach-Busoni; Hayden's "Sonata, No. 7" and "Valse Op. 70, No. 1" by Chopin.

Following this was an intermission in which she received some very beautiful flowers.

Miss Engel again came to the stage and this time played "Kinderscenen Op. 15" by Schumann. This piece consisted of seven very interesting parts. Following was Godowsky's "Old Vienna," Liszt's "Consolation, No. 2;" and, last, the "Harmonica Player" by Guion.

This recital was very well given and the music was enjoyed by all.

Y. H. S. TO BE REPRESENTED AT NATIONAL MUSIC CONTEST

Four boys, Ralph Stitt, Robert Gooding, Harry Gillette, and Lionel Fulton, from our high school band, will leave early Thursday, May 16, for Madison, Wisconsin, where they will participate in the national music contest being held there May 17, 18 and 19. They will be accompanied by Mr. Wiltse.

The boys expect to arrive in Madison late Thursday afternoon. On Friday they will enjoy listening to bands and orchestras from all over the country competing for prizes. The quartet will compete with other brass ensembles from all parts of the United States on Saturday afternoon.

They are going to do their best for our high school. We wish you lots of luck, boys!!!

— Political Advertisement —

We are about to elect the officers for the 1935-'36 student council. In electing, consider the background of the students who are before you for your approval. Joyce Fleming is a very capable person; she is known in this institution as a girl who can be trusted. Joyce Fleming is nominated for vice president, to represent the class of 1937. In selecting your candidate we sincerely believe you will not find a better qualified person for this position than Joyce Fleming.

STAN

DR. ANSPACH SPEAKS IN SENIOR ASSEMBLY

Dr. Anspach was speaker at another Senior assembly, given on Wednesday, May 8, in room 205. He told of the new system which he is going to try to establish in Ashland college.

He outlined the four basic theories of education on which his plan was based. They were, first—that education cannot be measured in terms of time or credits but must be measured in terms of growth. Second—that there is a difference in the rate of growth of students. Third—differences of background should be recognized when entering college. Fourth—a student should get the highest type of integration in respect to his or her education.

This plan is for a four year course during which two years would be spent in a systematic study of the subjects in which the students are weakest. The last two years would be concentrated into the one basic field of study for which the students would be best prepared. It is expected that very rigid tests will be given.

If students of high ability and no money want to go to this college a scholarship is planned, whereby he can work his way through.

There is also a fund established from which money may be borrowed to go to college.

The point was stressed that rate of growth would be determined by comprehensive examinations and those who were not up in their rating would not be allowed to remain in college, and this system would eliminate the mental loafers.

YPSI PLACES FIFTH IN LEAGUE TRACK MEET

On Saturday, May 11, our track boys placed fifth in the Twin Valley League meet at Ann Arbor. The total 15 points were won by placing in five events. The first place was taken by River Rouge, Plymouth second, Ecorse third, and Dearborn fourth. Wayne followed Ypsi for the last place.

Ernest Klavitter placed first in the 100 yard dash, and third in the 220, for seven of Ypsi's points.

Ed Thayer surprised himself as well as his teammates by putting the shot 39 feet, $6\frac{3}{4}$ inches; over $1\frac{1}{2}$ feet farther than his best in previous meets. Doug Palmer ran fourth place in the one-half mile with the relay team, placing third.

It is expected that part of the team will place in the regionals on Saturday, qualifying them for the state meet at East Lansing.

Coach Schaeffer also predicts an excellent team next year if the same material is available.

YPSI HIGH DEFEATS RIVER ROUGE

Ypsi High's tennis team easily defeated River Rouge, Friday, May 10, by winning two of the singles matches and both doubles. Harold Goodsman defeated Saffold (7-5), (3-6), (6-2); Frank Baker was beaten by Lazar (6-0), (6-4), and Lewis Everard won from Ryalls (6-1), (6-0). In the doubles, Ted Schaible and Elmer Ross defeated Mihaeu and Stefanick (6-4), (6-4), and Clarence Goodsman and Bob Kenady won from Russ and Mundon (6-3), (4-6), (6-3).

HONOR ROLL

Seniors, Highest Honor: Lois Druckenbrod, Mary Alice McAndrew, Dariel Sutton, Helen Tripp, Vera Wilkie.

Seniors, With Honor: Joe Johnson, Betty Matthews, Harold Goodsman, Robert Reid.

Juniors, Highest Honor—Betty Arnet, Dorothy Darragh, Seymour Gordon, Robert Kenady.

Juniors, With Honor: Marjorie Delaforce, George Elliott, Ulrich Gress, Clair Simons, Verna Underwood, Dorothy Snidecor.

Sophomores, Highest Honor: Ralph Adams, Janis Gill, Elizabeth Jellis, Helen Katon.

Sophomores, With Honor: Betty Backus, Floyd Boswell, Elenore Fallot, Helen Holleran, Melvin Kenady, Carol Sweet, Stanley Swisher, William Tait, Harry Steinberg, Ellis Bird, Merton Teare.

Ninth Grade, Highest Honor: Virginia Jaroh, Leola Mault, Barbara Neary, Shirley Ann Nepodal, Barry Alford, Joyce Corbeille, Donelda Schaible, Jean Whitley, Nellie Willoughby, Ruth Burgar, Margie Winkel.

Ninth Grade, With Honor: Harriet Gordon, Robert Horton, Kathleen Kissane, Richard McFarlane, Atwood McAndrew, Charlotte Maurer, Lois Patton, Florence Clinansmith, Phyllis Wilkie, Mildred Yoh, Marie Brown, Marion Losee, Leroy Rutherford, Elizabeth Bell, Dorothea Perry.

Eighth Grade, Highest Honor: Alice Sutton.

Eighth Grade, With Honor: Betty Ableson, Alta Mae Bird, Frances Gatten, Mary Hargraves, Virginia Oliver, Clayton Oltersdorf, Shirley Pio, Donald Rust, Florence Smith, Miriam Stout, Tom Haig.

Seventh Grade, Highest Honor: Leeta Horning, Mary Jefferson.

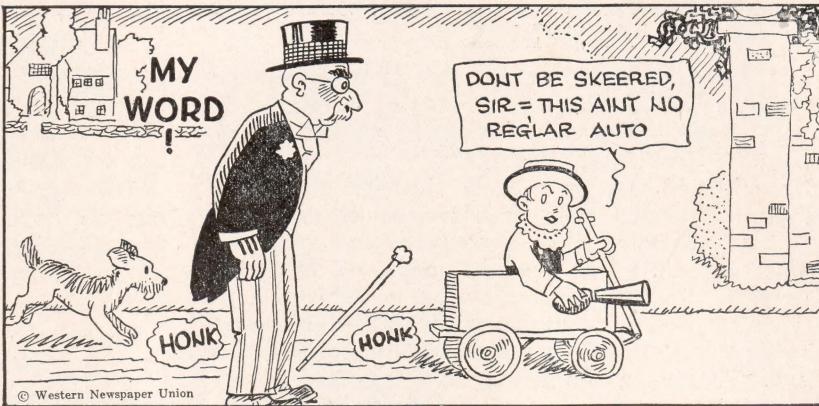
Seventh Grade, With Honor: Mary Jane Dicker-son, Emma Hubbell, Geneva Hubbell, Marjorie Maulbetsch, Helen Rhode.

SONGS WE KNOW THEM BY

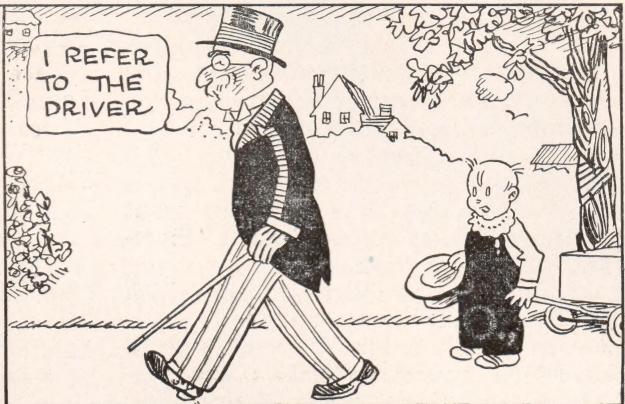
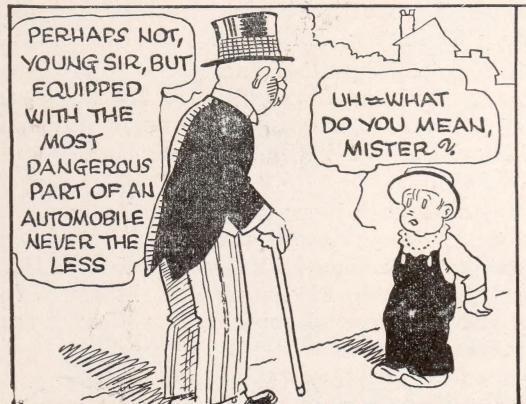
Marjorie Rodenberg	“Ain’t Misbehavin’”
Robert Dickerson	“Are You Lovable?”
Dorothy Snidecor	“Be Careful!”
Mr. Best	“Blame It On My Youth!”
“Red” Goodsman	“Call Me Sweetheart”
Miss Payne	“Don’t Do Anything I Wouldn’t Do!”
Mr. McLaughlin	“Don’t Never Do That!”
Mr. Sinden	“He’s a Humdinger”
Elizabeth Jellis	“How’m I Doin’?”
Marjorie Tefft	“I Ain’t Gonna No More”
Helen Tripp	“I’m No Angel”
Merry Cargal	“I’ll Never Say ‘Never Again’ Again”
Bob Wales	“I Won’t Dance”
Hugh Dinsdale	“I Need Lovin’”
Miss Hardy	“It’s Easy To Remember”
Dick Bisbee	“Irresistible”
Ralph Stitt	“Learning”
Joyce Fleming	“Lost My Rhythm”
Jo Ann Bigger	“Lovely To Look At”
Bill Coleman	“Simple and Sweet”
Ruth Knaggs	“Temptation”
Ronald Crane	“Why Not?”
Helen Holleran	“What Is This Thing Called Love?”
Don Ehle	“Oh, You Rascal, You!”
“Willie” Brooks	“You May Not Be an Angel”



**SUCH
IS
LIFE**
IT
SOUNDS
REASONABLE



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MUSIC FROM FAUCETS

A CURIOUS phenomenon in radio reception, recently noticed in a florist shop underneath one of the large Toronto broadcasting stations, is reported for *The Radio Age* (Chicago), by James Montagues. For some unknown reason everything that is broadcast or finds its way into the microphone, while the radio transmitter is on, can be heard quite clearly through the faucets in the florist shop with the metal sink acting as a loud speaker. Writes Mr. Montagues:

"Although a number of telephone and radio engineers have investigated the possible connection between the broadcasting station and the hot and cold water taps in the shop, nothing has been found which would account for this peculiar effect.

"Music is received with much more volume than speech, although the latter can be heard at a distance of three feet when the speaker is talking with less than average force into the microphone. The operator of CFCA, E. J. Bowers, reports one evening, while a concert was being broadcast by remote control, the music could be heard very plainly outside the locked door of the shop, some ten feet away from the water taps.

"The owner of the shop, when asked as to whether the continuous flow of music was irksome, replied he did not find it so, and often came to the shop at night to hear a good concert. He has listened in this manner to church services broadcast through CFCA.

"The only time that it is bothersome," he said, "is when the radio-and-music store across the street opens with its loud speaker and rebroadcasts above the noise of traffic. Then I am in between two fires."

"Just what is the cause of this freak reception has not been definitely established. Samuel J. Ellis, radio

inspector for the Toronto district, has investigated with telephone engineers in an effort to solve the mystery.

"We tested every pipe near by and in other parts of the building, but nowhere was the volume as great as at the taps. Nearby pipes would record to a slight extent when a fiddlestick was used," said Mr. Ellis.

"This, Mr. Ellis explained, was a small wooden rod, some eighteen inches long and similar in appearance to an ordinary broomstick. One end has been sawed off diagonally and a small wooden disk the size of one's ear nailed upon it. The other end was grooved to fit on a pipe. When the fiddlestick was placed against a pipe and held to the ear, music and speech were audible.

"E. J. Bowers, operator of the broadcasting station, holds somewhat similar views. Since he explained that the station is in no way connected with the pipes, it being thoroughly grounded where necessary, and the leads from the motor-generator to the tubes contain more than the required number of radio-frequency chokes and by-pass condensers, it would seem that mechanical vibration is accountable for this 'tap music.'

"The case has aroused considerable interest among Toronto radio fans. Reports from England tell of a similar case in which a metal lamp pole near Station 2LO in London acts in a like manner and daily brings crowds about it."

The goal sought for by all mankind is freedom—freedom from thralldom, whether contained within the shackles of ancient or modern religious creeds, or within prejudices which are the outgrowth of environment and false teachings. Truth leads to freedom, for truth is freedom while error is slavery.

SAGE ADVICE TO A FRESHMAN

By Clarence Goodsman

The Freshmen have started writing poetry and slicking their hair down with Brilliantine. The fellows are beginning to look in mirrors for an excuse to start shaving. They vie with one another for the privilege of carrying milady's books to school. In other words, spring is here.

Having passed through this stage myself, and having attained the dignity and advanced understanding of a Junior in this grand institute of learning, I feel that it is my duty to offer some sound advice to my more youthful schoolmates. Realizing the strange effect which spring breezes, dandelions, and singing birds have on the youthful mind, I shall limit my advice to the all important subject—how to get a girl.

If you would win the favor of the fairer sex, my lads, you must in some way stand out from the rest of the crowd. Be conspicuous; wear a red necktie, and green socks, curl your hair, or pluck your eyebrows. A sweat shirt or a sweater with a football letter on it gives one an athletic air which simply makes the feminine locks curl, cheeks and lips grow rosy, and eyes roll upward from the shoulder. It makes no difference if the sweater did belong to your brother; your glory will not be shattered until fall. Of course, if it were possible for you to attain that chief ambition of every Freshman, a mustache, your social prestige would be assured; but mustaches, being of whiskers rather than downy fuzz, are not for you as yet.

If you are a tall, broad shouldered husky from the farm, act the part of a strong silent man. That always draws attention. Leave your necktie at home, roll up your sleeves, and fold your brawny arms across your bulging chest. Take a deep breath, square your shoulders, and set your square chin in a decisive manner. If you do not attract feminine attention and smiles, then girls have changed since my day.

If you are to play the part of Tarzan, and most of you are, you must assume a smart air of sophistication. Try to get a new spring suit of the same cut as Clark Gable's. This suit must be different from those of your fellow classmates. If your mother tells you that you cannot have long trousers, wear the belt low around the waist and let the bottoms of the breeches hang midway between your ankles and your knees. They may pass for golf knickers. If you must wear last year's suit of longies, alter its appearance in some way. With the aid of a sharp pair of scissors, you can alter the shape of the lapels, or you may wish to sew a stripe of colored ribbon down the pant legs. Wearing spats will also gain attention.

Probably the most certain attraction for a girl is a pocket full of money. When you get next week's dollar, get 50 pennies to jingle in your pocket and a shiny half dollar to drop on the floor occasionally. Whichever method you use, do not forget to wash your neck and ears before you come to school.

My young friends, I have done my best to help you through this critical period in your lives. My advice to you is sound, based on my own observations and experiences. Properly followed, I guarantee that it will give you that air of distinction and aloofness so much admired by the modern girl.

FOURTH COMEDY PROVES SUCCESS

On Friday evening, May 3, 1935, at 8 o'clock, the student council presented their fourth annual comedy.

The program, given in the school auditorium, was exceptionally well managed and had a wide variety of entertainment, consisting of seven acts and six inter-acts.

"Solomon Grundy" and Sylvester Patterson were given first awards. "Solomon Grundy" was given by the 8-4 class, which placed first in the regular acts and Sylvester Patterson was first for the between act entertainment. Second place for the acts was given the speech class with its clever skit entitled "Des Deux Chose d'Une." "The Stewemalives" by the Sophomore class was third. Perry Skelt with his two vocal numbers was given second place in the inter-act competition.

The eighth graders enacted the story of a boy, born on Monday, christened on Tuesday, courted on Wednesday, wed on Thursday, sickened on Friday, died on Saturday, and buried on Sunday, with an underlying humor climaxed when they added resurrection day to the original story.

Sylvester Patterson was presented to the audience as the boy with "the fastest feet in school" and proved his right to the title with two intricate tap dances.

The speech class presented a humorous skit on the life of Napoleon, by directing attention to the many historical incidents of the French general's feats.

The third prize winner, "The Stewemalives," was the product of the Sophomore class and dealt with the life of a none too well fed sailor, cast ashore on a cannibal island. Costumes were detailed and the students made the most of the script, their preparations for the "stewing" of the luckless sailor causing merriment.

The program opened with several selections by the high school dance orchestra.

The French Club with "A Quay Near Paree," chose scenes typical of the country whose language they are studying and the skit proved to be one of the bright spots in the evening.

"Kurt's Krunchy Kiddie Kookies" given by the Dramatics Club, was based on amateur radio programs.

The Senior class gave a picturesque barn dance as the closing act. Costumes were carefully worked out and the staging included such details as lighted lanterns and baled hay.

Between act entertainment included music by the high school dance orchestra; a skit entitled "The New Maid;" two selections by the trumpet quartet; and a playlet, "The Radio Fans' Nightmare."

Donald Ehle, president of the student council which sponsored the production, acted as master of ceremonies.

STAMP NEWS

A three cent stamp will be issued May 29 in honor of the Pacific Exposition. The first day covers will be obtainable at San Diego, California.

Stanley Gibbons, publisher of the English stamp catalog, will not list the Farlay Imperfects.

Quiddities



"I've just shot a dog."

"Was he mad?"

"Well, he wasn't very pleased."

* * *

Customer: "I'd like to see some good second-hand cars."

Salesman: "So would I."

* * *

An optimist is a tourist who starts out with poor brakes, no spare, and a knock in the motor, and who wires 250 miles ahead for hotel reservations.

* * *

Traffic Cop: "Come on. What's the matter with you?"

Truck Driver: "I'm well, thanks, but my engine's dead."

* * *

Little Lucy (to guest): "Do you like that cake, Mrs. Brown?"

Mrs. Brown: "Yes, dear, very much."

Little Lucy: "That's funny, 'cause mother said you hadn't any taste."

* * *

A professor accompanied his small daughter to the barber shop.

Daughter: "I want my hair cut like my daddy's."

Barber: "How's that?"

Daughter: "With a hole on top."

* * *

Mrs. Smith: "How did Harry get on with his history examinations, my dear?"

Mrs. Jones: "He failed. What else can you expect? Why, they asked him questions about things that happened before he was born."

* * *

There was a fearful crash as the train struck the car. A few seconds later Mrs. Pickens opened her mouth to say something, but her husband stopped her.

"Never mind talking," he snapped. "I got my end of the car across. You were driving the back seat and if you let it get hit it's no fault of mine!"

* * *

A guide showing an old lady over the zoo, took her to a cage occupied by a kangaroo.

"Here, madam," he said, "we have a native of Australia."

The visitor stared at it in horror.

"Good gracious," she said, "an' to think my sister married one o' them!"

* * *

The butcher was rather surprised when a slim young woman entered the shop and asked for 25 pounds of beef. But he cut it off and weighed it.

"Will you take it with you, or shall I send it?" he inquired.

"Oh," she murmured, blushingly, "I don't want to buy it. You see, the doctor said I had lost 25 pounds, and I wanted to see what it looked like in a lump."

EXCHANGE

My Agony

I woke to look upon a face
Silent, white and cold.
O! Friends the agony I felt
Can never half be told.

We lived together but a year;
Too soon it seemed to see
Those gentle hands outstretched and still
That toiled so long for me.

My wakening thoughts were of one
Who now to sleep had dropped;
O! Friends, 'twas hard to realize
My dollar watch had stopped.

—The Owosso High Observer.
Owosso, Michigan.

* * *

WHAT DO THEY TALK ABOUT?

James Wilford

What do girls, not all girls, talk about when talking with other girls? Parties? Yes. Dresses? Probably. Report cards? Wednesday and Thursday. Weather? Oh, sure. Shopping? Monday special. Movies? After seeing one. Other girls? Sure, with a little mud. Boys? M-m-m. Oh! My gosh! That's right, that's all they talk about.

Two girls talking. "I met eight swell looking boys last night!" "What is his name?" "I said eight, not one." "Oh." What does a "swell" looking boy look like? "Swell" reminds me of something fat and porky.

Two other girls talking. "I'm going to the J-Hop with Bob, is he a hot dancer?" "I thought he was Elaine's steady?" "He was." What in the world is a "hot" dancer? Something to burn toast? Girls talk about everything pertaining to boys. In fact that is what they talk about the most. A girl, when asked what girls talk about, said: "Oh, I guess about boys."

—Orange and Black,
Dearborn, Michigan.

WHY CAN'T

Bob be a hunter instead of a Shepherd?
Bill be minnows instead of Wales?
Shirley be an ache instead of a Payne?
Carol be sour instead of Sweet?
Ronald be a heron instead of a Crane?
Noreen be a truck instead of a Carr?
Don be water instead of Ehle?
Elizabeth be friendly instead of Jellis?
Evelyn slow up instead of Rush?
Carrie be a softie instead of a Hardy?
Wilbur be worst instead of Best?
Arthur be a tulip instead of a Rose?
Gordon be a dent instead of Marks?
Bill be an iceman instead of a Coleman?
"Willie" be rivers instead of Brooks?
Evelyn be a wren instead of a Martin?
Jo Ann be smaller instead of Bigger?
Helen stumble instead of Tripp?
Bernadine be Howard's instead of Peters?
Jane be useful instead of Handy?
Flora be grass instead of Reid?
Grace be a bracelet instead of a Ring?
Frank be a butcher instead of a Baker?
Merry be a home gal instead of a Cargal?

MICH.

Wise and Otherwise

To see the number of people on the dead run for the dollar, you would not believe that the gold and silver question is a dead issue on the other side of the grave. Men work for the dollar, worry for it, starve for it, steal for it, kill for it, sell themselves body and soul to get it, and it slips from their fingers. Count the men who once were called successful, who drove fine equipages and lived in lordly mansions, and who now wear seedy clothes and last year's hats. After all, when a man leaves behind only a fat wallet he has made a fizzle of life. Riches are not forever, "as he came forth of his mother's womb, naked shall he return to go as he came, and shall take nothing of his labor which he may carry away in his hand."

* * *

"Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first-fruits of all thine increase; so shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine."—Prov. 3:9-10. Translated into the Business Man's

DO YOU BELIEVE IT? Bible it reads: "Honor the Lord with a regular portion of thy profits, and with part of the returns on every new venture, so shall your bank account be always fat, and your profit and loss account at all times show a satisfactory balance." Do you believe it? Have you tried it?

* * *

Some men might make their fortunes if they would go into the hat business. They can tell your size to the thirty-second of an inch, and the promptness with which they can **FITTING CAPS** fit what they hear to their neighbor's heads is only exceeded by their calm forgetfulness of their own shortcomings. If people were only as generous with their contributions as they are with sermons the church mortgage would soon disappear. Where you find a man passing back a right hander from the preacher to the man behind, you get one who politely bows to the collection plate. Some of these close-feathered, shot-proof birds will take all the powder and lead you can put into them at short range, and come up like a hell-diver as though you threw bouquets at them.

* * *

Shakespeare says: "A man may smile and smile and be a villain," which is what the wise man meant when he said, "A man that flattereth his neighbor spreadeth a net for his feet." Be **THE SMILE OF DECEIT** ware of him who proclaims your virtues to your face. The churl is preferable to the honey-tongued hypocrite who lavishes compliments with even hand upon the just and the unjust. Some of the meanest hounds that ever passed for men could outsmile a seraph. A pleasant countenance is a delight to the eye when it is an index to an honest heart, but kindness when

feigned, is as deadly as cyanide. It is always safe to reckon that the man whom you allow to tell you what a fine fellow you are, will furnish the next man he meets with the gratuitous information that you are an ass. Some flatterers exercise their wiles to provoke a reciprocity in compliments, like the cat rubs against one's legs to attract notice and caress. They may be harmless, but suspicion is always warrantable.

* * *

If Noah had advertised an airplane excursion to the moon, or a midnight trip to the lower regions, any kind of a price might have been put on the admission and it would have taken an army **MISTAKES OF NOAH** to keep back the rush of fools. Critics may joke about Noah and poke fun at the ark, but the solemn truth conveyed by the story of the flood is as applicable today as when the "preacher of righteousness" tried for over a century to pound it into the pates of the giddy sensuous crowd over whom hung the dark shadow of judgment. It is just as difficult today in the business, social and religious world to get people to entertain serious thoughts of the responsibility of life and its shadowy uncertainty as ever. "For man also knoweth not his time: as the fishes that are taken in an evil net, and as the birds that are caught in a snare, so are the sons of men snared in an evil time, when it falleth suddenly upon them."

* * *

The reason why the millennium seems so far off is that most people have their hands so full they can't make even a left handed effort to help their less fortunate fellows. They even snatch at passing **GRAB GAME** chances with their teeth. Saint and sinner seem to vie with each other in a mad rush after money until we can almost spell creed with a "g." Better is a handful with quietness, than both hands full with travail and vexation of spirit. "Woe to the man with hands so occupied that he cannot grip some poor sinking wretch or get in a body blow on some evil that threatens the common good. It is hard to say which is worse, the dodger who lies down in a dugout while the 4.7 guns of the devil are pouring their hissing shrapnel into his comrades, or the hog-eyed, pot-bellied ghoul who gathers loot amid the cries and groans of the dying and takes himself off to gloat over his success.

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What this world wants is not so much a revival of religion as a revival of common honesty. A few years ago it was considered a disgrace to fail in business, while today insolvency does not **WANTED, A REVIVAL** interfere with church standing in the slightest. Men pay five cents on the dollar, and go on without a thought of the injunction, "Owe no man anything." You will never get the ungodly to take much stock in the godliness of a man who fails, lives in a fine house, and flourishes around as the agent of his wife. Most men can see through the hole in a ladder, if there is light on the other side, and there is a fairly distinct conception abroad amongst outsiders as to the standard set by Christian doctrine touching the outward life. There are plenty of honest men who fail, for misfortune comes upon all. The man in the church or out of it, who is honestly endeavoring to pay his debts has the respect of the community.

Nonsense—"Is that a dray horse you have there?" "No, it's a brown horse, and stop your baby talk!"

The Apple-Sauce Chronicle

AN ILLUSTRATED REVIEW OF VARIOUS THINGS

No, No, Maudie—A mastiff is not another name for the old sea-dogs one reads about.

* * *

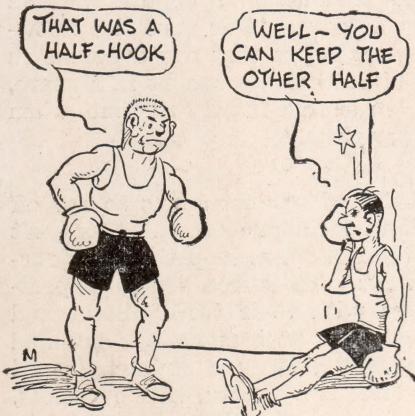
Cicero the Cynic Says: "Every married man is personally acquainted with the speaker of the house."

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Hollywood Note: Now they are calling certain movie actresses "suicide blondes"—they dyed by their own hands.

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Just A Sample



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One More Suggestion—And another way to end hoarding is to get out new models of money every so often so the old would have to be traded in.

* * *

Obliging



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Words of Wisdom: An unwelcome guest is one of the best things going. The depth of feeling displayed by a mosquito touches all mankind. Charity is the cloak that covers a multitude of amateur concerts.

"Nothing Like That, Captain!"



* * *

Short Story—Two golfers sliced their drives into the rough, near a roadway, and went in search of the balls. A kindly old lady watched the procedure for quite some time and finally spoke to them.

"I don't want to bother you gentlemen," she said, "but would it be cheating if I told you where they are?"

* * *

Revised Definition: A green grocer is one who trusts a family the day after they move in.

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Protest—At a meeting of an urban district council the chairman announced that the clerk wanted a supply of ribbons for the typewriter. Immediately a member protested against such extravagance.

"She may be a nice girl," he said, "but I don't see why she should be provided with finery at the expense of the tax-payers."

* * *

An Objection



Business Note: The nice thing about dictating letters is that you can use a lot of words you don't know how to spell.

Did You Hear About the man who got his car back from the auto laundry with the starter button missing?

* * *

Slightly Noisy—A certain salesman with a very loud voice was shouting in his office one morning and caused the manager to ask his secretary: "What is all the noise about?"

"Mr. Bang is talking to London, sir."

"Well, why on earth don't he use the telephone?"

* * *

Lesson Number One



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The Prize For the Most Modest Man of the Month goes to the fellow who, on his last birthday, sent congratulations to his mother.

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Hardly A Recommendation



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A Good Idea: Some advertisements of summer cottages say they have radio. Other summer cottages boast of a rock garden. The two should be together so you could throw the rock garden at the radio.